

A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online

Chapter 1161 - 1165

Chapter 1161 Crucial Moment

The sight of the scattered bones caused the crew members to slump to the ground weakly. The pirates had no choice but to drag them ahead.

Around ten minutes later, Jared saw a few houses built using stones in a slightly flat area.

The pirate with an embroidered red skull pattern on his outfit strode toward the bigger house.

Jared and the rest were locked up yet again.

A man with his hair spread over his shoulders was in the house the pirate stepped into.

From the condition of his hair, it seemed like he hadn't combed it in years.

His entire being reeked of blood.

This was the leader of the pirates on Skull Island—Barton.

Barton furrowed his brows when he saw the pirate entering his house.

"Bloodhand, why are you back this quick? What did you get today?" Barton queried coolly.

"Boss, we attacked a cruise ship, but there aren't many passengers. We only managed to abduct fifteen people!" Bloodhand reported carefully.

“What? Fifteen people?” Barton’s fury sprang to life. “What can I do with fifteen people? I’m at a crucial moment right now, so I need fifty people!”

“Calm down, Boss. I shall lead the men to search for more,” Bloodhand replied hastily as his entire being shook in fear.

“Forget it. I’ll search the ocean myself two days later!” Barton snapped and gave a dismissive wave. “Are there any martial artists among the fifteen hostages?”

Bloodhand shook his head. “No. They are all ordinary people.”

Barton’s frown deepened as he fell into deep thought. A while later, he asked, “Which company does the cruise ship belong to? Contact them and tell them to ransom the hostages. We can abduct the people who come to save them!”

“Got it!” Bloodhand nodded and left to carry out his order.

Barton was utterly frustrated. I need fifty more men’s life force energy to become a Martial Arts Grandmaster! My power will improve considerably by then.

It turned out that Barton and the pirates were Demonic Cultivators. They were hunted down and had no choice but to flee to this deserted island.

Later, they gave the island a name—Skull Island. Barton settled on the island and survived by looting people on the sea.

Skull Island was bare, so there weren’t any resources available for him to cultivate. Thus, human beings’ life force energy became the only source for Barton’s cultivation.

Meanwhile, Jared enlarged his spiritual sense to cover the entire island so he could see everything clearly.

He noticed a large amount of negative energy southwest of Skull Island, so many skeletons should be buried there.

Jared's spiritual sense soon headed for the biggest house made of stone.

Barton, who was initially brooding, immediately jumped to his feet.

He then glanced at his surroundings in panic.

After all, he had just sensed a dangerous aura coming for him.

The aura disappeared in a flash, but he still caught it.

Barton's brows snapped together as an ugly scowl crept up his face.

My subordinates aren't capable of emitting such an aura.

"Bloodhand? Bloodhand!" Barton yelled.

Shortly after, Bloodhand pushed the door open and came to him.

"Boss, what is it?" Bloodhand asked.

"Where are the hostages? Bring me to them," Barton ordered.

Bloodhand nodded and brought Barton to the stone house that he kept Jared and the rest locked.

The hostages were huddled together as they shuddered helplessly. Some were even praying fervently.

Jared stood aside and took in his surroundings through the tiny window in the house.

The door was pushed open to reveal Bloodhand and Barton.

As Barton looked savage, the crew members panicked instantly. Some even screamed out loud in terror.

“Stop screaming! If you won’t listen to me, I’ll kill you all!” Bloodhand chided loudly.

A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 1162

Chapter 1162 Do You Know Me

Everyone instantly fell silent.

Barton swept his gaze across the room before his gaze landed on Jared.

Jared had already hidden his aura, and Barton wasn’t capable enough to see through him.

“Boss, they are all here,” Bloodhand reported.

Barton shot him a curt nod before heading toward Jared.

Jared remained unfazed even when Barton was coming to him. However, he couldn’t stop a deep line from appearing between his brows when he smelled the awful smell and pungent blood scent coming from Barton’s body.

Before Barton could get any closer, Jared stopped him. "Stop right there. Don't come any closer. You might not be terrifying, but you smell awful. Water is available here, so you should shower more often. You stink!"

Barton was taken aback to hear Jared's words, for it had been ages since someone spoke to him that way.

No one had ever told him he smelled awful, too.

"F*ck! What did you just say? Do you have a death wish!" Bloodhand barked furiously.

He glared at Jared and appeared before the latter in a flash to teach him a lesson.

He was mere inches away from Jared when a horrifying power erupted from Jared's body.

Jared didn't even take action, but Bloodhand was sent flying backward.

Bloodhand crashed onto the stone wall and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Barton gaped in disbelief at the shocking sight.

Bloodhand was a Top Level Grandmaster and was about to become a Senior Grandmaster soon.

However, he was sent flying before he could lay a hand on his opponent.

This is ridiculous. I'm a Top Level Senior Grandmaster, but I can't do that. Only Martial Arts Grandmasters are capable of doing so. Could this man be a Martial Arts Grandmaster?

Beads of cold sweat dotted Barton's forehead when he thought of that.

Jared's body exuded a golden glow as his aura began to accumulate.

Barton was standing in front of Jared, and he felt as if a mountain was pressing down on him. He then fell to his knees.

It was then that Barton realized the man standing before him was at least a Fifth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

He couldn't understand why they caught a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

"Are you the boss of the island?" Jared asked Barton, who was currently kneeling before him.

"Yes, I am. My name is Barton. May I know who you are?" Barton responded as he nodded vehemently.

He dared not come up with any funny ideas, as Jared was too powerful.

The only thing I can do now is to submit to him.

"My name is Jared Chance," Jared told him calmly.

Barton's legs went weak, and he collapsed to the ground on his butt in a flash after he heard Jared's name.

He stared at Jared in horror as his body trembled involuntarily.

"Y-You're Jared Chance?" he stammered.

"Oh? You know me?" Jared got curious.

This island is so secluded. One can't even surf the Internet here. How did Barton get to know me?

Barton bobbed his head. "I've heard about you, Mr. Chance. You chopped off Warren's head. He used to be the director of Jadeborough Warriors Alliance."

Jared was surprised to hear that, for he didn't know that the matter would cause such a huge uproar.

I can't believe someone from this remote island heard about that matter.

Jared glanced at the crew members hunched up in a corner and ordered, "Release them all."

"Sure, no problem. I'll release them now," Barton agreed readily. He turned to Bloodhand and said, "Hurry, release them now..."

Bloodhand climbed to his feet and summoned his men to release the crew members.

These crew members were ordinary people who had never experienced something this terrifying.

Thus, they ran back to their cruise ship and drove away, leaving Jared on the island.

"Mr. Chance, we had no choice but to become pirates. Please spare our lives this once," Barton pleaded.

A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 1163

Chapter 1163 Demonic Cultivators Should Die

"If you're pirates who had never harmed anyone, I would spare your lives. However, you're Demonic Cultivators who have killed many people. Tell me, why should I spare your lives?" Jared declared icily.

"Mr. Chance, you've got it wrong. We're not Demonic Cultivators. We were forced to flee from our enemies and settle on this deserted island. I've never killed any ordinary humans. Please spare my life, Mr. Chance," Barton protested.

"Are you accusing me of framing you?" Jared narrowed his gaze. "Come with me. Let's see how stiff-necked you can be."

With that said, Jared strode toward the southwest side of the island.

Barton and his subordinates followed behind Jared. He grew increasingly anxious when he realized where Jared was headed.

There were many skeletons and skulls buried in that area they were heading.

Barton couldn't understand how Jared knew about the place in the first place.

His heart was racing as he followed Jared to the spot where the skeletons were buried. Jared waved his hand and sucked two pirates toward him.

"Here we are. Dig this spot," he ordered the two pirates.

The pirates whipped their heads around to look at Barton, for they would only carry out his orders.

They were hesitating when Jared waved his arm.

Before the pirates realized what was going on, their heads had already exploded on impact.

The other pirates were dumbfounded to realize how merciless Jared could be.

“Two of you, come over here and dig this spot!” Jared pointed at two other pirates.

At once, the pirates he pointed at hurried over and started digging the spot as told.

Soon, many skeletons and skulls were exposed.

The increasing negative energy caused the surrounding temperature to drop drastically.

Cold sweat dripped down Barton’s forehead when he saw the skeletons that were dug out.

“What other excuse can you make up?” Jared glowered at Barton. His dark obsidian eyes were cold and exuded a murderous glint.

Barton stammered, “I... I...” He was at a loss for words.

“Demonic Cultivators like you deserve to die. How many people have you killed? Look at the mountain of skeletons. There are even children among them,” Jared snarled.

Exuding immense murderous intent, he marched toward Barton slowly.

Barton staggered backward continuously. In the end, he grabbed Bloodhand, who was standing beside him, and threw him in Jared’s direction.

In response, Jared waved his hand.

Boom!

Bloodhand’s body erupted into a mist of blood in the sky.

Barton took the chance to leap into the ocean.

He had lived on the island for years and could swim well.

Jared watched as Barton jumped into the sea and didn't go after him.

The ocean was vast, and he knew Barton wouldn't be able to escape even after jumping into the sea.

Without a boat, there was no way Barton could reach land.

Jared spun on his heels to look at the remaining pirates.

They were terrified and wanted to escape.

Alas, the island was tiny, and there was nowhere for them to escape.

A golden glow enveloped Jared's palms and accumulated until it covered the entire island.

Blood flowed out of the pirates' nostrils and mouths at once before they dropped to the ground, dead.

There was no way they could stand Jared's power.

Jared had slaughtered all the pirates on the island.

He then glanced at the sea and realized Barton had gone missing.

"Did he drown to his death?" Jared frowned.

A Senior Grandmaster wouldn't drown to his death in the sea that easily.

Jared was wondering what happened when huge waves appeared on the ocean's surface. The entire island shook under the force of the waves.

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Chapter 1164

Chapter 1164 What Goes Around Comes Around

A massive beast, which was at least a dozen meters tall, emerged from the sea. Barton was sitting on its head.

After emerging from the sea, the beast swam toward land.

Jared promptly understood why Barton had jumped into the sea.

Turns out he has a trump card. He knows that such a beast exists under the sea. It is highly possible that this beast is his pet.

As Barton fled, Jared took a deep breath and leaped up.

He traveled so fast that his body generated gigantic waves in the sea!

The beast was quick, but Jared soon caught up to it.

Fear flashed across Barton's eyes when he realized Jared was catching up to him.

"Jared, we don't hold grudges against each other. Can't you spare my life this once?" Barton asked.

"Spare your life?" Jared let out an icy snort. "If I let you go, those who you killed will never get to rest in peace!"

Having said that, he threw a fist in Barton's direction.

Seeing that, Barton pressed his palm on the beast's head. A strange glint appeared in the beast's eyes, so it was obviously under Barton's control.

The beast pulled its tail out of the sea and used it to slam Jared.

Boom!

The beast was incredibly powerful, so Jared retreated swiftly after they slammed into each other.

Jared floated above the sea and narrowed his gaze.

When they both exchanged blows earlier, Jared discovered that the beast had a beast core that was equivalent to a Fifth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

A Fifth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster would definitely lose to this beast if they were to fight against each other.

A beast was far more powerful than a human who was on the same level.

However, beasts didn't have their own minds or possess combat skills.

As the beast managed to force Jared to retreat with just one attack, Barton was no longer anxious.

He burst into laughter. "Ha! Jared, you might be invincible on land, but you're no longer powerful in the sea. You're no match for my beast! If you let me leave, I shall let you off the hook. Otherwise, we shall fight till our deaths!"

All Barton wanted was to escape. He didn't want to fight with Jared.

"Are you using the beast as a bargaining chip to negotiate with me? It isn't even my match!" Jared growled.

With that said, he swung his arm, and the Dragonslayer Sword appeared in his hand.

The Dragonslayer Sword burned intensely in Jared's grip while Jared's body emitted a golden glow as though he were an immortal!

Barton's face drained of color when he saw the sight.

The beast grew fearful of Jared and dared not move forward.

"Bring it on!"

With the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand, Jared jumped into the air.

The sword energy generated waves that were a few meters tall in the sea.

At once, Barton controlled the beast to jump out of the sea.

The beast swung its tail toward Jared once again.

Jared swung the Dragonslayer Sword to chop the beast's tail off. Its blood immediately spilled out and stained the entire sea.

The beast let out an anguished cry and dropped back into the sea.

Barton fell off the beast as it tried to escape.

Jared dived into the sea and stabbed the Dragonslayer Sword into the beast's body.

After the Dragonslayer Sword slashed across the beast's body, a sparkling beast core emerged and floated on the sea's surface.

Jared got the beast core and placed it into his Storage Ring.

Barton summoned his martial energy and fled the scene hastily.

Jared's lips curved upward, and the Dragonslayer Sword flew out of his hands.

Squelch!

The Dragonslayer Sword sliced through Barton's body before returning to Jared.

Barton's body was sliced into half and dropped into the sea.

A few sharks promptly swam over and devoured his body.

Jared flashed a half-smile. What goes around comes around eventually.

A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 1165

Chapter 1165 Mass Slaughter

After slaying Barton, Jared settled down on Skull Island.

The deserted island was a perfect place for him to cultivate.

At the same time, the cruise ship docked with over ten crew members inside.

Freddy was confused to see the cruise ship.

Before it departed, Jared told him that the cruise ship would be floating in the sea for some time so he could cultivate in peace.

Something must've gone wrong for the cruise ship to return this soon.

Freddy only realized what had happened after he gathered all the crew members.

As Freddy knew how capable Jared was, he wasn't worried at all.

He paid the crew members handsomely and ordered, "You can go on a vacation with the money. Pretend you know nothing, even if others ask you about the matter. Remember not to reveal Mr. Chance's location. Otherwise, you'll never get to return to Southernshire."

"Don't worry, Mr. Wood. We understand," the crew members promised. They then left with the money.

Time ticked by, and half a month passed in the blink of an eye.

The discussion surrounding Jared on the martial arts forum wasn't as heated as before.

However, there were still a few forces finding Jared's whereabouts in secret.

Jared's strength had improved considerably over the past few weeks.

As of now, he was an Eighth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

If he had more time, he could surpass the Martial Arts Grandmaster and end up as a Semi Martial Arts Marquis.

In fact, he could be a real Martial Arts Grandmaster before the New Year and achieve the Nascent Soul of the heavenly realm.

By then, Jared would become an immortal.

As long as his Nascent Soul remained intact, his body could recover slowly no matter how injured he was.

Besides Freddy and the crew members of the cruise ship, no one else knew where Jared was.

Freddy never told anyone about Jared.

One day, when Freddy was enjoying the sun in his yard, a few intruders in tight outfits barged into his house and killed a few subordinates of the Wood family.

Stunned, Freddy got to his feet and glanced at the intruders.

“Who are you?” he asked as fear flashed across his gaze.

He could sense that the intruders were way more powerful than him.

One man stepped forward and demanded, “Where is Jared Chance?”

“What are you talking about? I don’t know any Jared Chance!” Freddy shook his head.

“Ha!” the man snorted icily. He waved his hand, and Freddy’s body came to him involuntarily.

“I shall tell you who I am. I am Quintus Zabel from the Malison Sect! Now, can you tell me where Jared is?” Quintus demanded.

He held Freddy’s collar and pinned the latter with a withering look.

Hearing the name “Malison Sect,” Freddy couldn’t stop himself from going limp.

The Malison Sect was a sect that practiced Demonic Cultivation but had gone into hiding for the past two years. However, everyone in the martial arts world knew of its existence.

Demonic Cultivators were known for their ruthless and bloodthirsty actions. They weren't under the control of any martial rules.

"I-I know nothing!" Freddy insisted.

His body trembled violently, but he didn't reveal Jared's whereabouts.

Quintus's lips curved into a cold grin. "Don't say no this quick. I'll give you three days. If I don't see Jared three days later, I shall slaughter everyone in the Wood family!"

Having said that, Quintus released his grip on Freddy and turned to leave.

He didn't kill Freddy, for Freddy was the only one who knew where Jared was.

Freddy stared at Quintus' retreating figure and slumped to the ground in despair. He was in a tight spot.